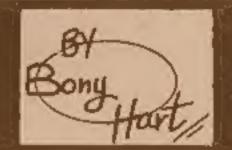
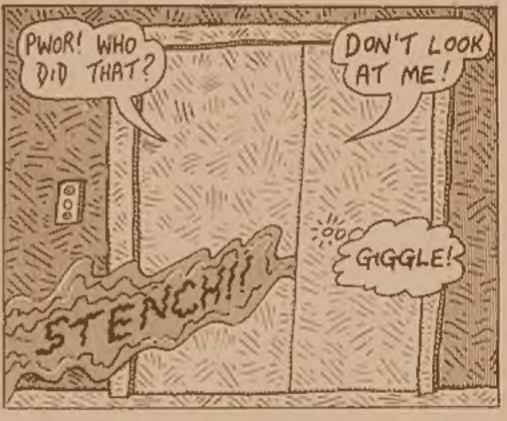


THE ADVENTURES OF SHATES INVISIBLE CHARLIE!

















Hello, readers—
Hope you're enjoying this
issue of 'Oink', produced '/
by the skeleton staff. Sorry about all the mistakes that seem to. have crept in. We're doing our best to avoid is any

THE PAGE FOR BONE-HEADS!

P.O. BOX 35, HYDE, CHESHIRE SKI4 5NB, ENGLAND.

BOSS BONES ANSWERS YOUR PROBLEMS.

When I fight with my sister Emma she calls me an infected pig with varicose-veined legs! I don't know what to do!

- Jennifer Tierney, Co. Clare. Try to avoid fights. Don't you know that violence is wrong?

I am the best fighter in my class. Some boys and girls don't like me. What should I do?

- Paul Hunter, Glasgow. Beat them up.

I wear glasses and people make fun of me. Please help.

- Sarah May Naylor, Pudsey. You're lucky. At least you've got a nose to balance glasses on.

My head looks like a turnip, my limbs look like twigs, and my body looks like a balloon. What shall I do?

- Joseh Taylor, Morecambe How should I know? I'm a skeleton!



I've got a picture of Mary Lighthouse on my wall, but I have no darts to chuck at her. Please help.

- Chris Collins, Stockport. Why would anyone want to chuck darts at such a nice lady? You horrible child! Tch!

Aagh! I spilt my ink! - Boss Bones.

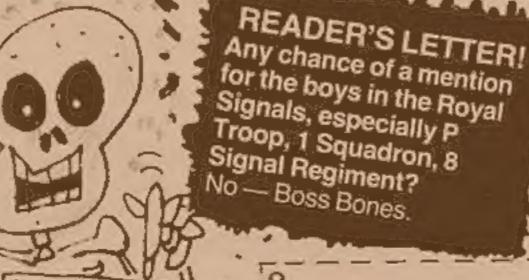
COMPETITION NEWS!

The membership number of a lucky 'Pig Pack' member is cunningly hidden in this issue.

If you spot it and it's your number, send your name and address to Uncle Pigg to claim a fabulous prize! Another lucky number winner soon!

WHERE SHALL I HIDE THIS, BOSS?

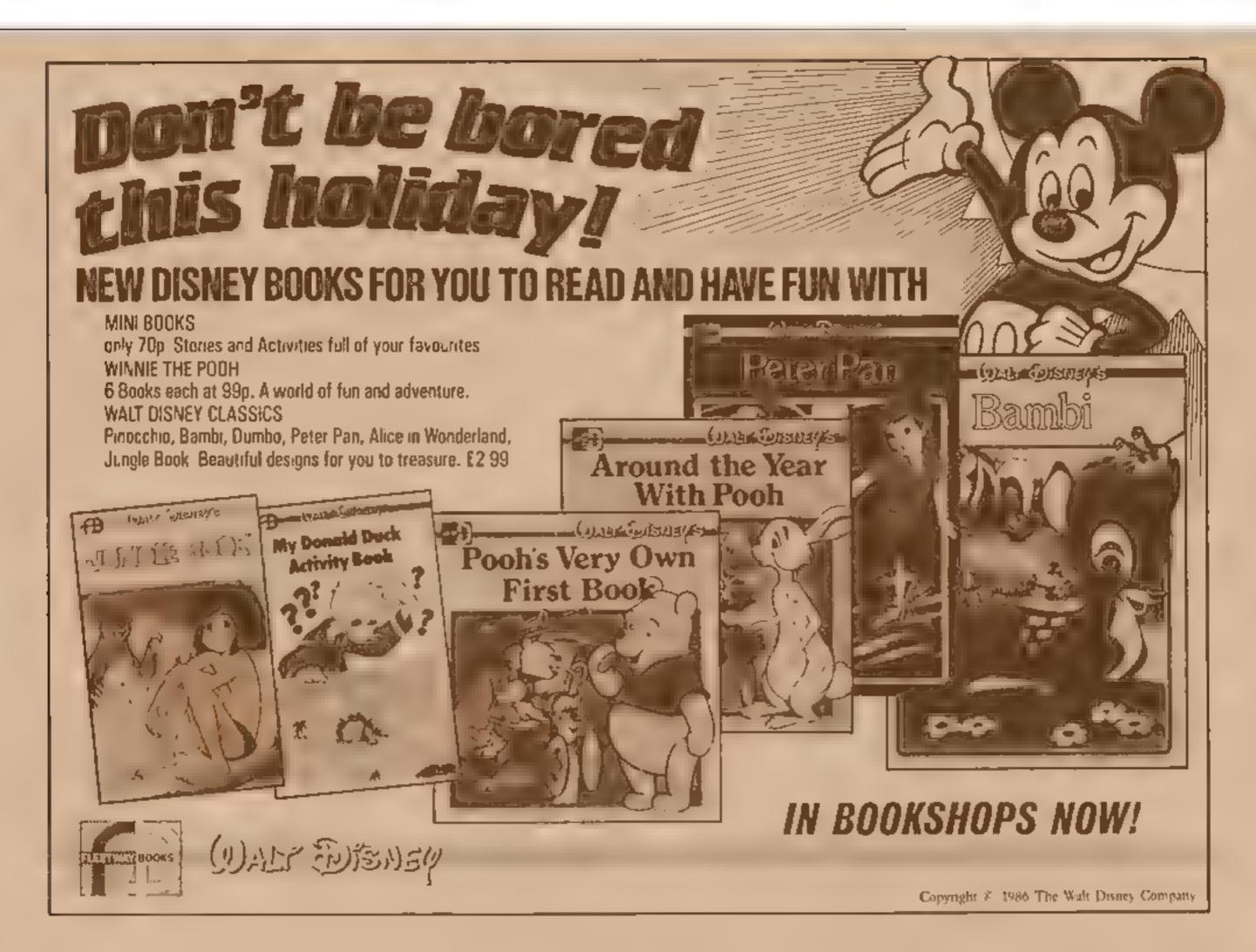


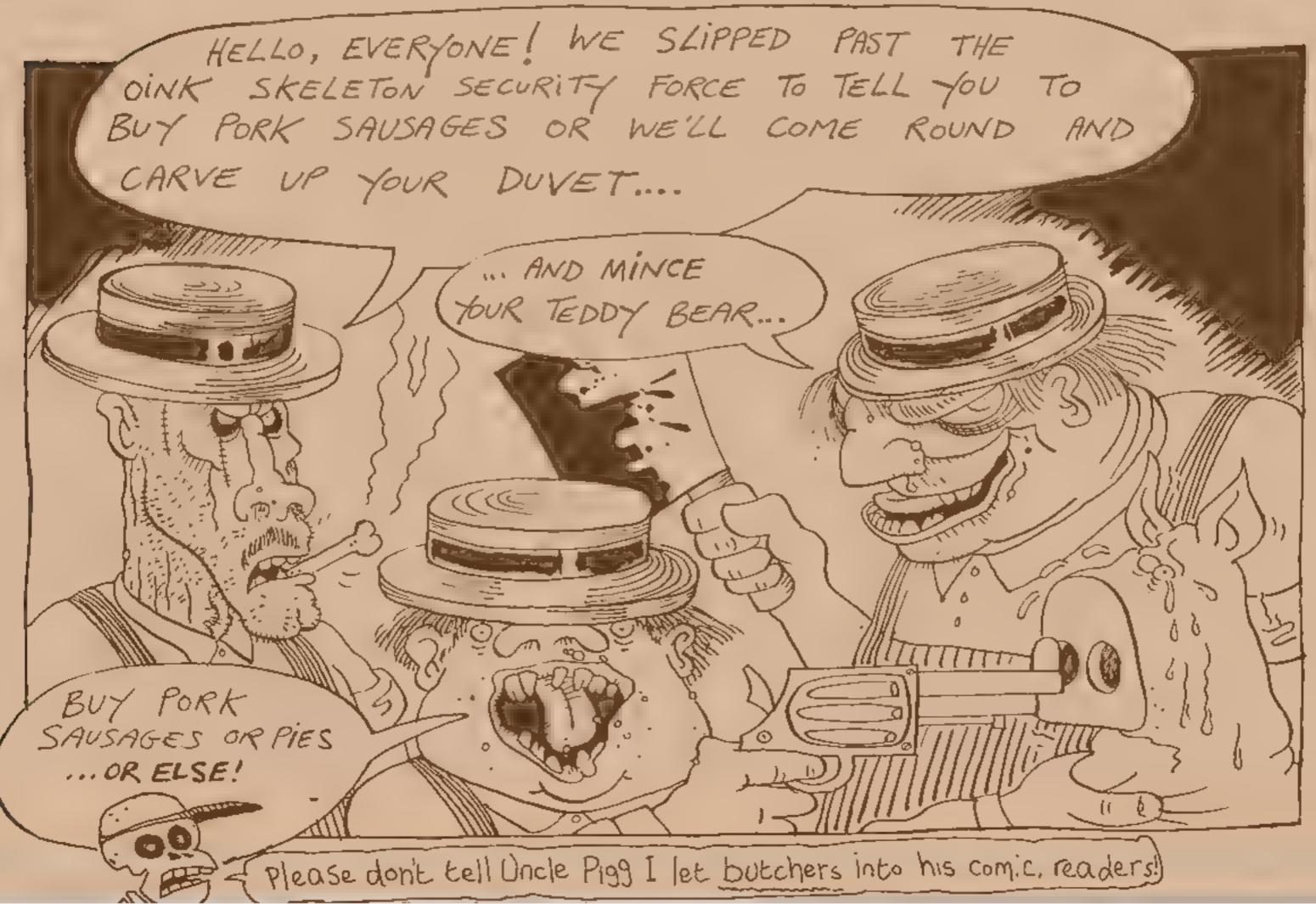




ISSUE OF OINK ARE ... MY FAVOURITE FEATURES IN THIS YOU WRITE TO UNCLE PIGG ENCLOSE THIS COUPON WHEN









1. Sunlight streamed through the willow trees as old Bodger knocked on the door of Rotty Ratis riverside home. But there was no answer.



2. An one nome? becowed the old padger as he gently pushed the duor ajar. But all that groeted him was an eerie silence.



3. My word! What has Rotty been up to? exclaimed Bodger as he walked through the door. The whole house looks as though it's been turned upside down!"



4. Bodger's eye caught a shadowy figure, shuffling shiftily by the curtains. "Is that you, Rotty, old chum?" he chirped inquisitively.



5. Er No can e the rather hes tant reply as a large stoat appeared from the drapes in enjust dropped by to see Grotty!"



6. Ho Ho! You mean Rolly chartled Bodger. My word it must have been some tinle since you saw him ast — you can hardly remember his name!"

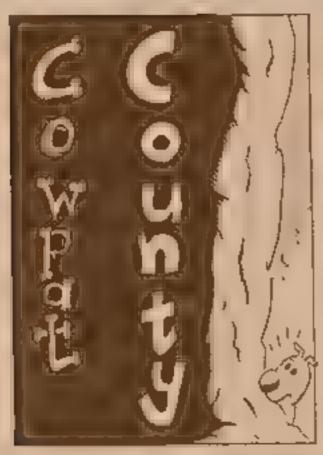


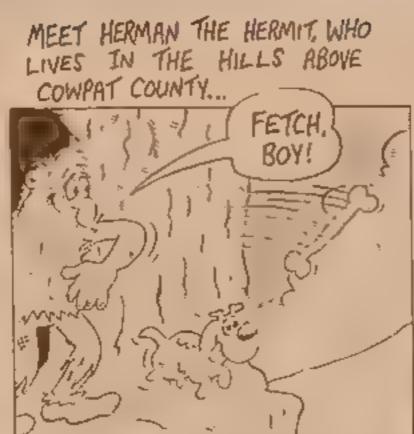
7. Er yest replied the stoat smiling. As he wasn't here when arrived I thought I digive him a surprise by cleaning his place out!"



8 mijust going to take his siverware home to polish in added. I the plyou pack to replied Bodger checkfully



























ATTENTION ED BANGER FANS! YOUR HARD-NUT HERO WILL RETURN SOON!

1'D HAVE BEEN IN
THIS ISSUE IF THESE
NUMBSKULLS HADN'T
LOST THE ARTWORK!





9. As soon as all the silverware was packed away Bodger let out a loud yawn. "WHOOAAAH! All that packing has tired me out!"



10. "Why not have a rest in Rotty's chair?" suggested the stoat. "This rope will prevent you from tumbling to the floor if you happen to fall asleep!"



11. "And I'll swat that noisy fly that keeps buzzing around the room with this trying pan." But the stoal's aim was far from perfect.



12. Bodger slept soundly for eight hours until an enraged Rotty woke him. What's happened to my house? he boomed angrily as he grabbed Bodger's lapels.



13. "You weren't here when I arrived." replied Bodger as Rotty untied his bonds. "So I helped your friend the stoat clean your place out."



14. Rotty turned purple. "GAAH! The reason I wasn't here, you blundering old buffoon, was because Froggy and myself have been preparing to send you on holiday!"



15. "I know! You're sending me to the seaside!" shrieked Bodger excitedly as Rotty and Froggy guided him into the strange contraption they'd toiled over all day.

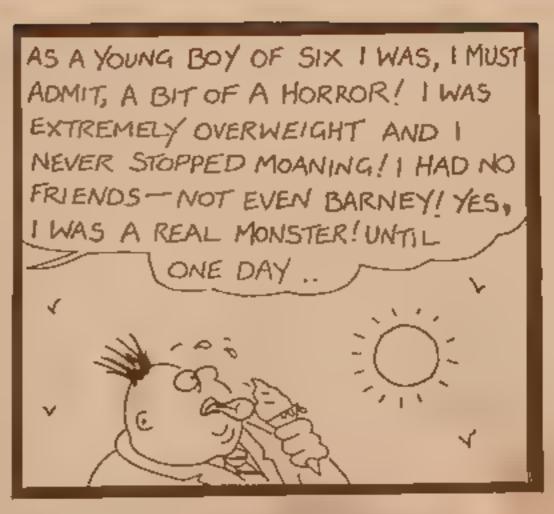


16. "Correct! We're sending you to the Sea Of Tranquillity." squealed Froggy. "You'll be over the moon!" added Rotty. And Bodger most certainly was. His holiday was out of this world.

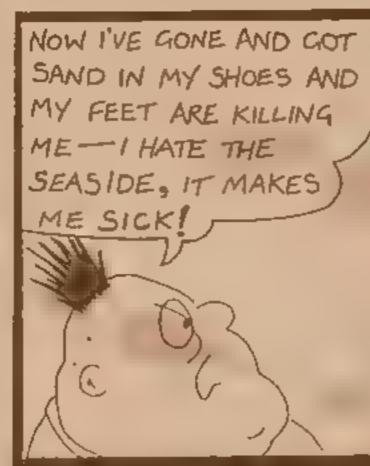
























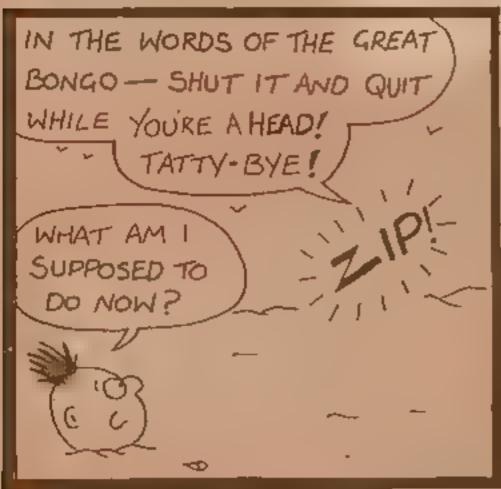


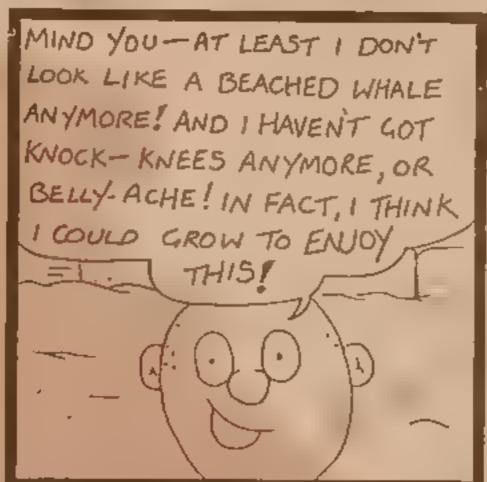
Until 26th August 1986, the OINK Summer Exhibition of artwork is on show at 'The Cartoon Gallery', 83 LAMBS CONDUIT STREET, LONDON WC1. Opening hours 10 30 a.m. — 5.30 p.m. weekdays, 11.00 a.m. — 2.00 p.m. Saturdays, ADMISSION FREE











SAY, IS HISTORY. NOW I HAVE LOADS OF FRIENDS AND I'M IN OINK! EVERY FORTNIGHT! WHAT MORE COULD A HEAD ASK FOR, EH, KIDS? SEE YOU IN TWO WEEKS!

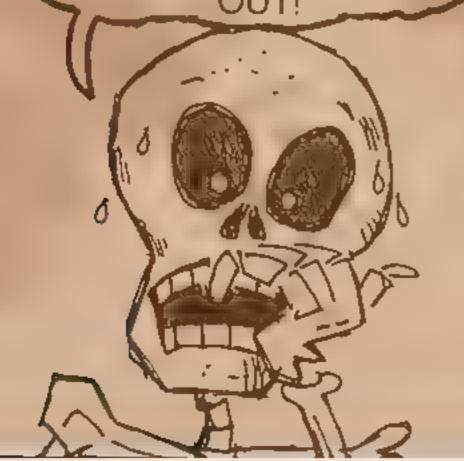
PS PARNEY INROTE THIS FOR ME!

Save a skeleton = | Join the Pig Pack !

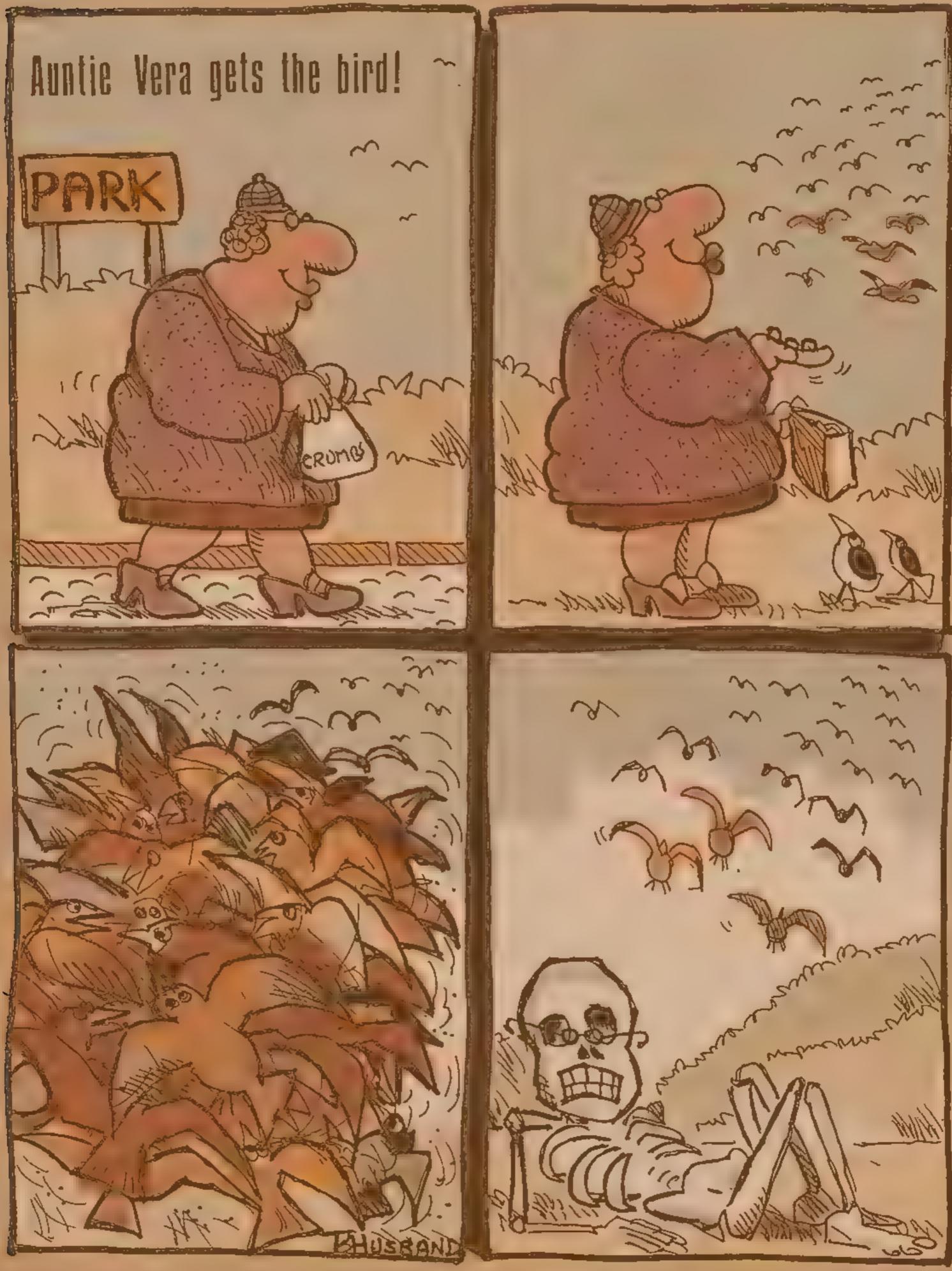
(Please allow 28 days for delivery of your

Pig Pack)

PLEASE PUT UNCLE
PIGG IN A GOOD MOOD
BY JOINING HIS
FAN CLUB... 'CAUSE I'VE
SPILT JAM ON THESE
PAGES — AND I'LL BE
IN A JAM WHEN HE FINDS



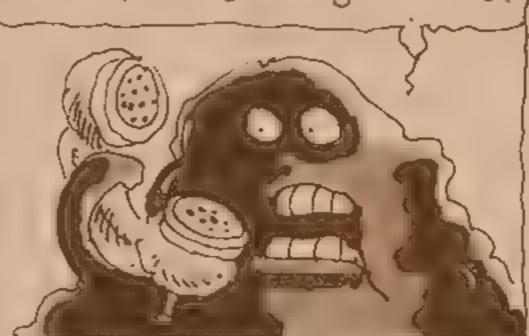
	The man deceptor - controd - popitiment enterope with your money - attach stainp - and send to
	PIG PACK, DINKI CLUB, 99 CHURCH STREET,
ı	TEWKESBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, GL20 5RS.
	Dear Uncle Pigg, I want to join the "Pig PACK". I enclose £1-12p (pastage)
	(Fine 60 mm) Will by Town below Common Common builting
	(EIRE £2.25) What I want in return for my money is this:
	a ROLLS ROYC posh card with 'LEOCKY' Number - an ace OINK! badge
ı	
	in Piggy Pink Plastic-a lucky Butcher's Foot key fob-a letter from
ı	you - and a sheet of incredibly funny stickers! Okay!?!
ł	god and a price of meredibig fulling sciences. Okuy :::
1	I enclose cheque postal order Made payable to the OINK! CLUB.
1	Made payable to the Oliving Cook.
ı	PLEASE TICK APPROPRIATE BOX
4	
ł	WARNII
1	
	ADDRESS
1	
Į	**** *** **** **** **** **** ***
1	
i	PLEASE \
į	My age NRITE IN
	AREA
-	







Hello, your Swineliness! Percy Plop here! Good Job you left me here to keep an eye on your comic!



The skeleton staff's made a terrible mess! A butcher ad ... Jam on the artwork...even a P-Poster of M-Mary Lighthouse!







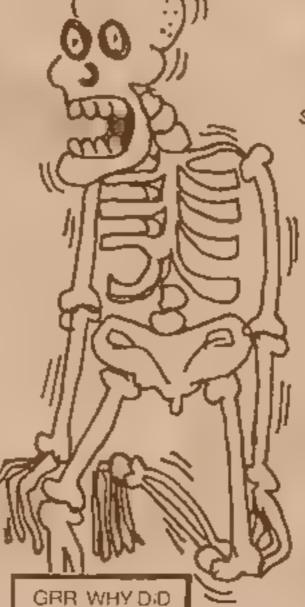


OINK'S BIG BONEY BRAIN-TEASER!

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BONES AND SKULLS AND SKELETONS AND ALL THAT? FIND OUT WITH THIS QUICK QUIZ!

QUESTIONS

- 1. What is the bone above the kneecap called?
- How many bones are there in the human body?
- Who taiks to a skuli in a Shakespeare play?
- 4. What is the jelly-like substance found in hollow bones?
- 5. What do you call a dead animal with its skeleton on the autside?
- 6. What are the main chemical ingredients of human bones?
- Where can you find the perfectly preserved skeleton of a prehistoric mastodon?
- 8. Where would you find your 'humerus'?



YOU MAKE

SUCH A

MESS OF

THAT ARTICLE?

a cheat or a loony, but congratulations anyway. IF YOU SCORED 100% - You're either

than we do.

so you probably know more about bones speet and had to make some of them up. WRONG - Don tworry We lost the answers

IF YOU GOT ANY OF THE QUESTIONS HOM DID AON SCOBES

ask for Eric.

back of the foilets, third door down and

- Underneath the arches, round the
 - Underneath its skin
 - Rabbit droppings and fish paste
 - 5. Memo no. 375
 - Dessert Topping:
 - Mister Wobbly's Yummy-Slum
- 3. Mearly everybody (they're all dart).
 - Yugoslav.a
- 2. 27 million Perhaps even more in

SORRY, BOSS-TOOUT UNDERSTAND THE QUESTION!





was a bitt soft ...



Mumm finding the tadpowles I'd brort along in the spayre thermoz flasck.



Mumit finding uncekspected box mg abilitie werm I toled herr wot dad hadd bin lukking



Munum finding sampuls of French wylde-life I woz keeping warm in herr sleaping bagg...



July Rodgers / Inn Dackbone

Custerms offiser finding sampuls of French fude I woz tayking home for over dogg. ...



Dadd finding the "seen ery" on

the beech verrie interesting ...

Dadd finding muny to pae fine for trieing two smuggle a ullelth Hazzardu...



badd finding that over dogg dident reckernize him, when wee kerlectid Bowser from the kennerls...



Mumm and dad trying to find a kennerl that taykes doggs and children inn tyme for neckst summer! Rotters!



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/OINK9-ON SALE 23RD AUGUST-GET IT BEFORE IT GETS YOU!





1. The Airport Chief was in a terrible flap Johnny the Jet was fast asleep, and refused to wake up to fly any passengers.



2. 'I'll climb the steps and knock on his door it he wakes up "growled the Chief "No you won't?" said Sally Steps "I'm on strike. I'm fed up with being walked on."



3. Then the Chief wanted to go to the toilet. But Tommy the Toilet Door was having a lunch break and wouldn't open up for him.



4. Gir! I'm fed up with you awkward talking objects:" sharled the Chief. "I'm going to the bank to cance your wages!"



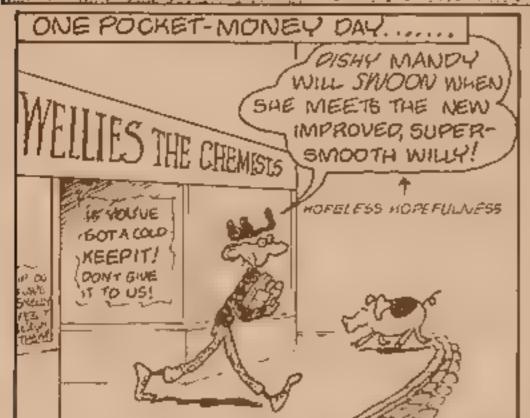
5. "Oh no, you're not!" came a loud voice. And the Chief found himself tripping up, with his pants around his ankies "AAAGH!" he cried.



6. "Let's hope he's in a better mood when he wakes up!" giggled Terry the Trousers." We really got the drop on him, didn't we?" chuckled Eustace the Underpants.



COED ON LOS GROONING 2



















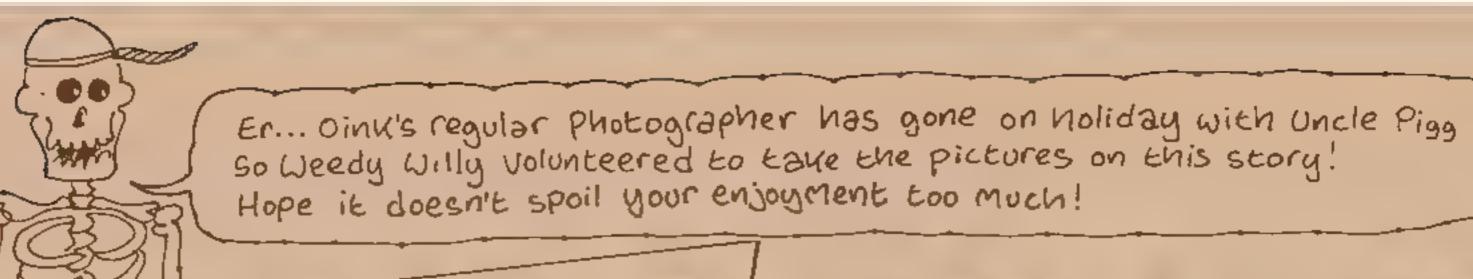






POOR WEEDY WILLY! THAT'S KNOCKED THE BOTTON OUT OF HIS COOL POSE!





Terry Wogham JOAN COLINS







I MUST TAKE OFF THIS ROBE AND SHOW YOU THE SUPER BATHING COSTUME I'M WEARING IN THE NEXT SCENE!







EVERY N'GHT, I RUB
A SPECIAL POTION
MADE OF PIG-GREASE
INTO MY FACE TO PREVENT
WRINKLES

P-PIG GREASE?

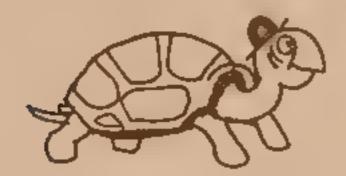




BOSS BONES' GOSSIP COLUMN

CAN YOU SPOT THE DELIBERATE MISTAKE EVE MADE IN THIS ARTICLE, READERS?

The B B C have denied rumours that the long-running show 'Blue Peter' is to be dropped because the presenters are so boring. However, changes are to be made in an attempt to liven up the programme. Mark, Janet and Peter will now sit in a shoebox full of straw in the corner of the studio, and the programme will be introduced by George the tortoise.



The new Australian cookery book by Rolf Harris ('What do you do with a Didgeridoo?', published by Dinkum and Wallaby) contains recipes for Wombat Soup, Kangaroo Kidneys, Devilled Dingodroppings, and Coca-Koala. Rolf agrees that these meals may not be to everyone's taste, but says: 'They always cause a big sensation Down Under'.

Get well soon to pop-star Simon Le Bone, who's having an operation to remove a particle of brain from his skull

A famous cartoon studio is to make an animated film about a super-tough, ultraviolent baby deer. It's called 'Rambi'...

Paul Dan'els angrily denies rumours that his hair is not his own. 'Of course it's all mine,' he said. 'I finished paying for it last week.'



My informants tell me that the patter of tiny feet will be heard again soon around Buckingham Palace. The Queen's buying a new corgi...

The Sussex couple who found an 'Old Master' painting in their attic have been lucky beyond their wildest dreams. The painting was said to be 'worth a mint'...but they got a whole packet of Polos for it when it was auctioned last week.

'Sir' Bob Geldof has devoted so much time to charity fund-raising that he hasn't made any money for himself this year, and now finds himself skint. A generous farmer has offered him a part-time job as a scarecrow.

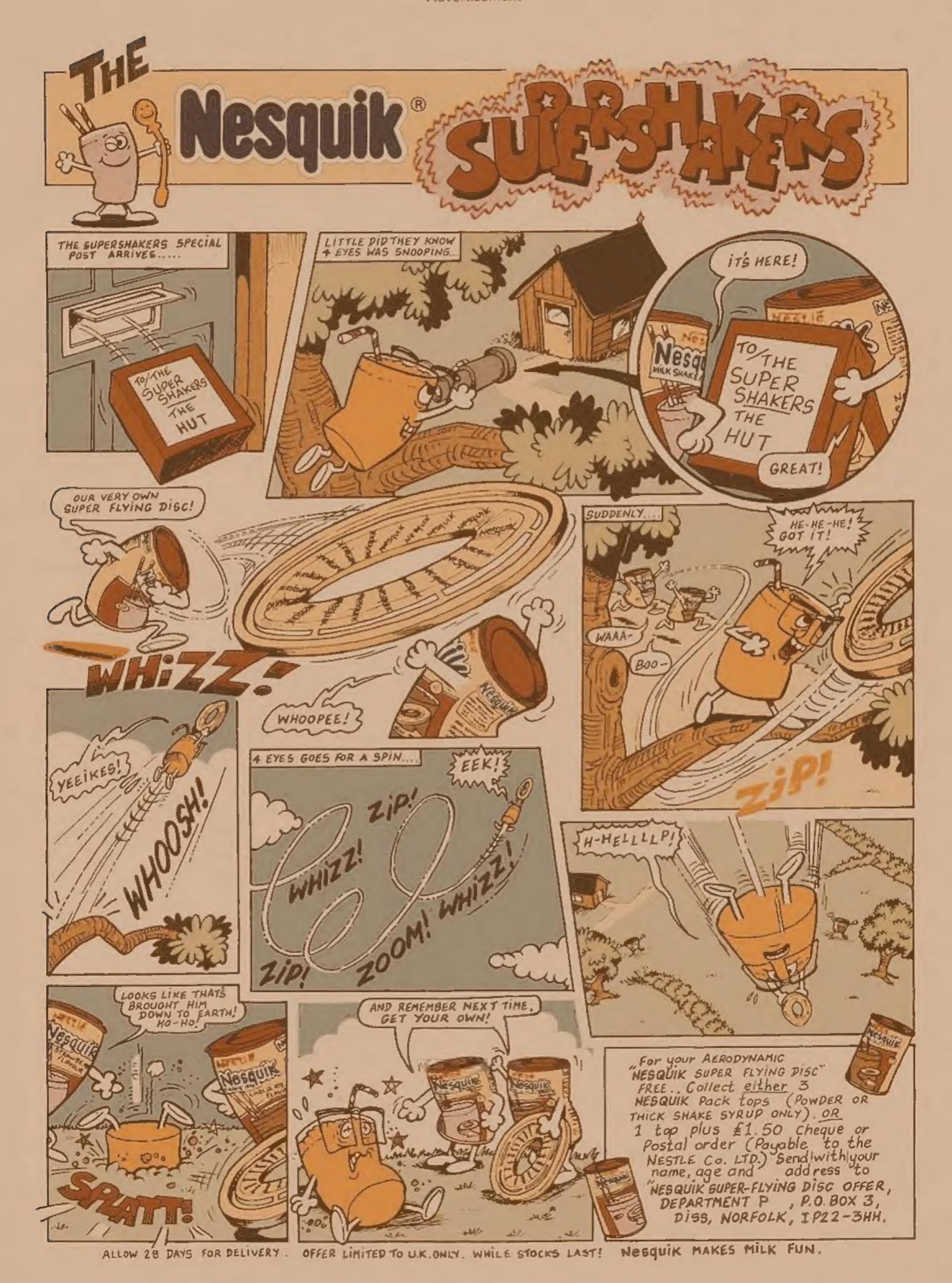
Speaking of being broke, Ronnie Corbett found himself a little short recently...

Mick Jagger is to take the starring role in



WHOOPS THE DELIBERATE MISTAKE IS THAT I FORGOT TO INCLUDE A DELIBERATE MISTAKE! Just accidental ones!!)



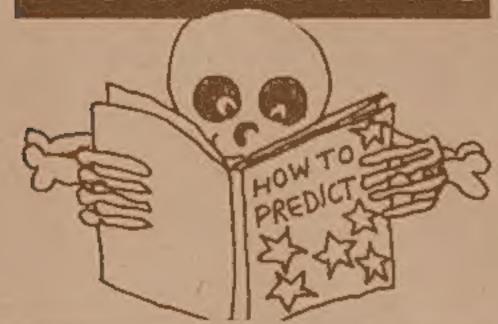








RUSSELL GRUNT'S HOGOSCOPES



THIS ISSUE'S BIRTHSIGN — TAURUS THE WOTSIT, April 19th — March 32nd

My prediction for today is that you will wake up sometime, unless you stay asleep all day, in which case you won't be reading this, so it doesn't matter. You'll probably eat something this week, unless you're on a very strict diet, in which case I predict you'll feel pangs of hunger and think about creamcakes a lot. Something very interesting might happen later in the month, but then again it might not.

I further predict that you will read the 'Hogoscopes' column in 'Oink' comic, and you'll wonder why the predictions are so pathetic. You'll eventually figure out that Russell Grunt went on holiday with Uncle Pigg, so us skeletons had to make up something to fill this space, and we don't know anything about predicting the future, except to predict that Uncle Pigg will probably sack us all when he sees that we ran out of space before we finis

